## The Green Team



May 2020











Name	Ara	Shai	Lucca	Nico	Sefa
Country					
Food					







## Time connectives

Time connectives **connect** the **times** when the action is happening to help us understand the story.

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Finally,
After lunch, ...
Just before dinner, ...
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By the and of the atternoon, the group had sown carrot, lettuce, and radish needs to grow a saled. They'd also sown tracchini seeds so they could make mechini and egg fritters.

"Did someone immumber to plant some eggs?" joked Mr Weini.

Over the next few menths, the Green
Team washed and watted for their
vegetables to grow. But there was one kig
problem - the weather. It was the coldest
apring for years. The sun hardly ever
came out. Instead, the rain kept falling, and the wind kept
blowing. The garden turned into a hig, modely pond.

"The competition is only a week away," said Sefa,
"and our vegetables still haven't grown."

"The rilyerbest is looking good," said Mr Wetter.

"We can't win a competition with adverboot," said Ara-

"I den't even like silverbott," grouned Nico.

"Silverheet is all server got," said Lucra. "We'll have some it."

"My did makes some yarring fritters with silverbest," and Shei. "Lookd ask him how he makes them."

"Hey," said Sels. "Why don't we see if we can all find some emipes for special things we can make with silverheet. We could ask at home." The next day, everyone brought along silverbort recipes – there were mough to full a cookbook!

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"My gran wants to come and help to with the cooking," said Nico.

"So does my dod" said Shat.

"Excellent" said Mr Wetini. "The more helpers, the hetter."

On the morning of the competition, the school kitchen was full of the sound of chopping, mining, and beating.

Nico's gran was there and so was Shat's father. Ara's mother and Lucca's grandfather had come to help, tun. Poir were steaming, and pant were steaming.













Name	Ara	Shai	Lucca	Nico	Sefa
Country	Kurdistan	India	Italy	Greece	Samoa
Food	silverbeet dolmas	silverbeet bhaji	silverbeet lasagne	silverbeet and puha pie spanakopita	silverbeet palusami



By the end of the afternoon, the group had sown carrot, lettuce, and radish seeds to grow a salad. They'd also sown zucchini seeds so they could make zucchini and egg fritters.

"Did someone remember to plant some eggs?" joked Mr Wetini.

Over the next few months, the Green Team watched and waited for their vegetables to grow. But there was one *big* problem – the weather. It was the coldest pring for years. The sun hardly ever came out. Instead, the rain kept falling, and the wind kept blowing. The garden turned into a big, muddy pond.



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"My gran wants to come and help us with the cooking," said Nico.

"So does my dad," said Shai. "Excellent!" said Mr Wetini. "The more helpers, the better."

On the morning of the competition, the school kitchen was full of the sound of chopping, mixing, and beating. Nico's gran was there and so was Shai's father. Ara's mother and Lucca's grandfather had come to help, too. Pots were steaming, and pans were sizzling.



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## Writing mahi ideas

- My first day back at school
- What happens at your place for a special celebration?
- Helping Mum or Dad make dinner

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Research some other cultures and recipes

